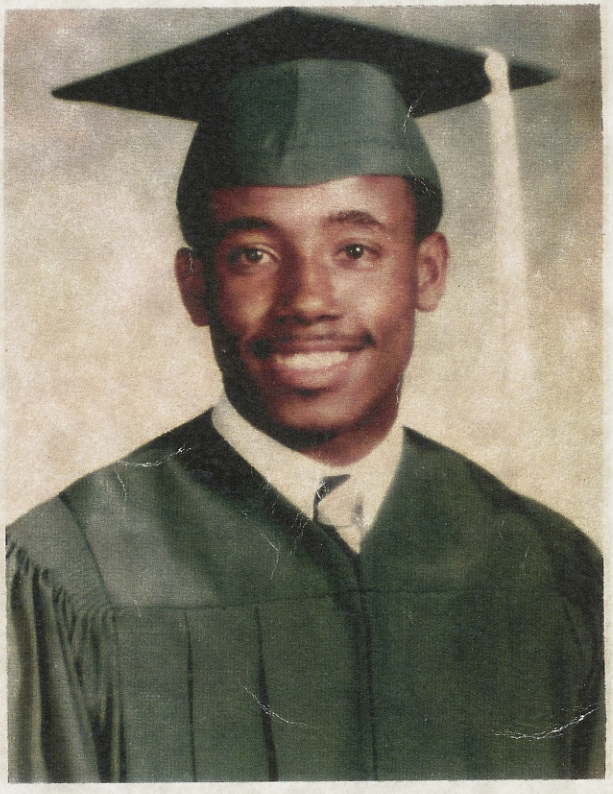
IN CELEBRATION
Of
Frederick Cotton Sr.

February 6, 1950 - March 17, 2010



Service
Wednesday March 31, 2010—11:00 AM
Pilgrim Rest Missionary Baptist Church
831 So. 43rd Street Richmond, California 94804
Rev. Ray Spearman, Pastor

Officiating
Rev. Gerald Campbell, Pastor
Zion Hill Missionary Baptist Church

OBITUARY

For his journey just begun
Don't think of him as gone away.
His journey's just begun
Life holds so many facets.
This earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comforts
Where there are no days and years.
Think how he must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.
And think of him as living
In the heart of those he touched…
For nothing loved is ever lost,
And he was loved so much.

Frederick Cotton was born on February 6, 1950 to the proud parents of Herbert and Georgia Lee Cotton in Richmond, California. He accepted Christ at an early age at the Zion Hill Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of the late Rev. L. E. Heard.

Frederick departed this life March 17, 2010 in Richmond, Ca. He was the youngest of seven children – His parents Herbert and Georgia Cotton and three Sisters Deborah Cotton-Williams, Edith Cotton and Delois Harris all preceded him in death.

Frederick attended Elementary, Junior High, and High School in Richmond and El Cerrito, Ca.. He earned many accolades for track and field. Frederick worked for the Chevron Oil Refinery for many years as a Process Plant Operator. Frederick was loved and adored by his mother Georgia to a fault! He was a fun-loving and giving man. Growing up, if you were lucky enough to go with him, expect a great adventure! Frederick was quick witted and had a wonderful sense of humor; you could count on him to make you laugh! If you made him mad, he would fuss for a while, but wouldn't hurt a soul. He will be affectionately remembered as the neighborhood Handyman.

Frederick married Ruby Robinson in 1971, to this union two children were born Frederick Cotton Jr. and Courtney Cotton. He later married Mary Keyton to which he extended his family with two step daughters Brandi and LaTonja.

He leaves to cherish his memories, son Frederick Cotton Jr. (Christina), daughter Courtney Cotton, five grandchildren Marlee Cotton, Frederick Cotton III, Derrick Barefield, Khari Cobbins, and Kameron Cobbins. Two sisters, Katherine Ross (James), Irene Mitchell, brother Charles Cotton (Shirley), Two uncles, James Love (Betty) and Kelsey Jones and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, family friends and children he loved.

Order of Services

Processional		*Family*
	Scripture Reading	
Old Testament		*Rev. James Harris Sr.*
New Testament		*Min. Kenny Marshall*
Prayer		*Rev. Gerald Campbell*
Solo	*(Lord's Prayer)*	*Fred Jackson*
Expressions for Family Acknowledgement		*Michele Jackson*
Obituary	*(Read Silently)*	
Solo		*Min. Marvin Langford*
	Expression (Two Minutes Please)	
Solo		*Linda Wright*
Family Prayer		*Rev. Derrick Eva*
Eulogy		*Rev. Donnell R. Jones*
Recessional		

Interment -Rolling Hills Memorial Park
4100 Hilltop Drive Richmond, California 94806

Repass -Zion Hill Missionary Baptist Church
5150 Bayview Avenue
Richmond, California 94804

Active Pallbearers

Frederick Cotton Jr.
James Harris Jr.
Reginald Ross
Terry Mitchell
Robert Mitchell
George Raft Mitchell II

Honorary Pallbearers

James Love
Charles Cotton
James Ross
George R. Mitchell

God Knows Best

Our Father knows what is best for us so why should we complain we always want the sunshine but he knows there must be rain.
We love the sound of laughter and the merriment of cheer but our hearts would lose their tenderness if we never shed a tear.
Our Father tests us often with suffering and with sorrow he tests us, not to punish us but to help us meet tomorrow.
For growing trees are strengthened when they withstand the storm and the sharp cut of the chisel gives the marbles grace and form.
God never hurts us needlessly and he never wastes our pain for every loss that he sends to us is followed by rich gain.
And when we count the blessings that God has so freely sent we will find no cause for murmuring and no time to lament.
For our Father loves His children and to him all things are plain so he never sends us pleasure when the soul's deep need is pain.
So whenever we are troubled and when everything is going wrong it's just that God is working in us to make our spirit strong.
So rest, relax and grow stronger let go and let God share your load your work has not come to an end you've just come to a bend in the road

An Expression of Gratitude

When it seemed our loss was too great to bear, we looked up and you were there, with flowers and words written and spoken, with smiling faces and hearts open. You comforted us and shared our grief, May God bless and keep you, granting all relief. Our gratitude cannot be expressed with mere words. But they are the best we can offer in saying, Thank You for lifting the cloud and letting the sun shine through.

The Family

Service Entrusted to
Rose Manor Funeral Services—3331 MacDonald Avenue
Richmond, California 94804